



# A Chance



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## Chapter 1 by lightningstrikesannah (I'm back!)

My golden eyes gleam in the darkness of the cave. Some fear that I am a bear, waiting to hunt them, or perhaps a wolf, waiting for the chance to strike. But in reality, I am neither.

I am a dragon, waiting for my chance to destroy.

## Chapter 2 by lightningstrikesannah (I'm back!)



My clan named me Ember, after the golden glow in my eye, the color of a spark. But soon after my birth, my clan was killed, and I was left to raise myself.

I had to hide from predators, with my weak puff of fire. Dragons don't truly get their fire until they're 12 years old. I found a damp cave, with rocks to bury myself under.

I am waiting, to find those who killed my clan, and get my revenge.

## Chapter 3 by Glowy-Druglord



Letting out a large puff of smoke, I opened my eyes to nothing but darkness, as usual. It was time to wake up, this night was the Night of Serenity I had often heard Griffins and other

dragons speaking of this night, a night of peace and happiness. It was my only night to come out and wander around the forest, but I was not allowed to.

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Pulling my small frame from the cave, I stepped out into the world and gave myself a massive shake. Clumps of dirt flew from ash gray hide, shaking out some rocks from my ears. I

glanced to the sky, gasping at how beautiful the pale pink moon was this night. The stars only made it glitter more and more.

"First Serenity Night, I presume?" a gentle deep female voice sounded from above me. I glanced upwards at a beautiful pale gray dragoness with almost starry eyes. Her elegant tail flicked back and forth smoothly with a very warm smile on her gentle face.

"Y...yes," I squeaked. "Who... are you?"

She chuckled softly. "My name is Lavarias. Do not be frightened, I created this night to relieve all fear from young dragonets." She blinked her starry blue eyes, stretching out her wing. "Come lay by me, Ember."

#### Chapter 4 by Ethan



"That voice," I thought, "I remember it." I couldn't have been her. I knew she was dead along with the rest. Nevertheless I trotted towards her and curled up to fall asleep

#### Chapter 5 by BaconHeart



It was morning when I awoke in a cave. It was bigger and brighter. There were piles of gold everywhere. Every gem I could ever imagine was at my talons. Chains of silver threaded with colored glass beads wove through the stalactites and stalagmites. All I could do was stand and stare.

"Beautiful isn't it." She had suddenly appeared at my side regarding the treasure along side me. "But what is it all worth if there is no one to benefit from it." I looked into her eyes, their sapphire blue clouded sadness, and regret. Now with the bright light of the sun reflected off of every surface I could see a long scar run down from middle of her cheek to the base of her neck. She turned and smiled at me.

"There may be only Embers left of our clan's flame, but we still have a chance. Come, it is time to eat."

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Chapter 6 by Glowin'Dragon

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She gestured to the large buck she had caught not too long ago, with a smooth sweeping motion of her talons. "Dig in, my dear." Her starry eyes seemed to give me permission and I didn't waste a second of her generous offer. I ripped hungrily into the prey, swallowing as fast as I could.

### Chapter 7 by tiger



"Well, where you hungry?" she said

I wiped my mouth with my talons. This wasn't right, she should be dead, long gone, along with every other dragon I knew. I wanted to ask her so many questions but wait, was she from my tribe there are many other tribes out there too? I didn't remember much of my tribe, just that they loved me.

"What's wrong, wondering about the past?" She asked looking straight into my eyes.

I squeaked, I had taught myself a few words and I could start a sentence but my mouth just didn't seem to move. If I hadn't told her what I was thinking of how did she know?

"Are you sure you can't talk dear?" She asked

Then it hit me.

Is she reading my mind?

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